WEST VIRGINIA HISTORY

A Quarterly Magazine

CECILE R. GOODALL, *Editor* MRS. DALE THOMAS, *Managing Editor*

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Offices: State Capitol, Charleston, West Virginia.

Watoga Lake Fish Studied

by E. A. SEAMAN,
Chief, Fish Management Division

We have just finished draining Watoga Lake at Watoga State Park.

Why did we drain it?

Well, for several reasons, but mainly this was done to find out if all the "reports" of poor fishing were based on facts. Visitors and cabin guests of State Parks don't usually hesitate in informing the custodian when they are dissatisfied with their angling.

When people complain about poor fishing—does that mean that fishing is poor? In some cases it may be true, but in most cases it is not true.

When we drained Watoga Lake we were pleasantly surprised to find that the fish population was in excellent "biological balance." By this we mean that the species of fish were in a satisfactory ratio in numbers to each other, from the young spawn of the year up through the largest adults. In other words, there were enough young, middle-aged and adult older fish in each species so that adequate reproduction could occur to maintain the proper population. Largemouth black bass, white and blue crappie, bluegills and some golden shiners make up the population.

Watoga Lake has been referred to as a "mudhole" by some. To the contrary, this lake is a good lake and very little silting is taking place. The bottom is muddy, not unlike any lake, but it is not in any way to be classed as a poor lake, full of mud. The habitats in the lake are ideal for fish. The relative amount of shallow water areas to deeper areas is satisfactory.

Are there catchable-sized fish in this

(Continued on page 14)

FIVE RANDOLPH LAMBERTS GET 94 LBS. OF TURKEY

Five hunters by the name of Lambert, residing at Wymer, Randolph county, bagged five turkeys totaling in weight 94½ pounds during the recent turkey season, according to reports they made to the conservation commission. The largest bird listed was a 25-pound hen shot by E. V. Lambert Nov. 7 on Middle Mountain.

The combined Lambert bag brought to 202 the number of kills reported to the commission up to Nov. 10, four days after the season ended on Nov. 6.

In addition to the 25-pounder—the largest listed with the commission this season—the Lambert hunters and their kills were:

Ernest Lambert, 23½-pound hen, Oct. 30; Hansel Lambert, 18-pound tom, Nov. 6; Dempsey Lambert, 16-pound tom, Oct. 30; Lena Lambert, 12-pound hen, Nov. 6. All of the kills were made in Randolph county.

Previous to receipt of the Lambert reports, the largest turkey reported killed was a tom weighing 22 pounds.

Conservation commission officials pointed out that hunters not infrequently estimate the weight of their birds instead of giving scale weights. A wild turkey weighing 20 or more pounds is considered unusually large. Of the total so far reported this season, the weights range upward from eight pounds.

imbursement from Federal funds under the Clarke-McNary act which is administered by the United States Forest Service.

The Association has been active in helping to secure much-needed forestry legislation and was in no small way responsible in having the legislature set aside 25% (now reduced to 20%) of hunting and fishing license fees for forestry work. This act really made possible the setting up of a regular division for forest conservation. The Association sponsored the legislation which resulted in an appropriation of $50,000 for forest fire suppression and materially assisted in securing the passage of the brush-burning law.

WATOGA LAKE FISH STUDIED

(Continued from page 12)

lake? Sure are! We found numerous one and one-half pound bass. These are just representative catches made by seine hauls. Bluegills were large. Eight-inch specimens were common, and some were estimated to be 10 inches long. Fourteen-inch crappies were common. All fish found were fat. The bass and the bluegills were very well "filled out." This is often referred to having a good relative robustness. Some bass which we didn't seine were observed swimming by close to us. Any big ones? Sure were! Several bass appeared to be at least four pounds in size, and perhaps some were much larger.

Things are just not as they seem! Those who didn't catch fish in Watoga this year were perhaps "unlucky." Some, of course, didn't catch fish simply because they lacked the expert skill it often takes in angling. Things are not as they seem when you drain a lake and obtain the facts. This study, this investigation demonstrates well the fact that we need to find out the facts—and then things are as they seem.

Our Readers Write

To the Editor:

Returning home late Saturday afternoon from my work, I noticed dense clouds of blue smoke rising across the ridge in the direction of Streeter.

Grabbing a rake and an ax, I "took off" to the scene of the fire.

It was a ground fire burning slowly through the dry leaves. Luckily there was no wind blowing.

As I approached the fire, seeing no one, I "whooped and hollered" a couple of times, but got no answer.

Controlling a fire of any extent requires several men and the co-ordination of these men.

Skirting the edge of the fire, I knew I would soon encounter some of my neighbors. Nor was I mistaken, for I soon met a group of three busily engaged in "raking a ring" and back-firing.

Three men—two rakers and one axeman—constitute the ideal fire controlling unit, in my opinion. Perceiving that this group was not making the mistake of working too near the fire, nor running their "ring" or fire break behind and near any dry chestnut snags which have a tendency to burn and fall scattering fire behind the "ring," I proceeded to the next group. They, too, were applying themselves in the same careful, efficient manner.

In all, I found 21 men under the supervision of Forest Protectors M. A. Cochran and Mason Lilly.

Placing myself under the orders of Protector "Mike" Cochran, we continued to patrol the fire break, finding everything in good order all the way around.

One thing I would like to point out is the fact that the people of this neigh-

(Continued on page 19)

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA
CLARENCE W. MEADOWS, Governor

WEST VIRGINIA CONSERVATION

Published monthly by the Conservation Commission of West Virginia,
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C. F. McClintic . . . . . Director
George H. Breiding and Chas. S. Barnett . . . .Editors

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Winter woodland scene in West Virginia.

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Single copies may be purchased at 10 cents each.
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"Charlie, I haven't had the car long. I can only ask you as a friend."

"Beautifully trained dog you've got there, Ed."

artridge are game birds prized by hunter and
w 1 pound for each serving. If the birds are
erwise, it is best to partially cook with moist
usually lacking in fat and need to be frequently

BEFORE WE BEGIN a discus- up his prize hound after it's tangled

prosper so long in spite of competition is his extreme adaptability and flexibility. For example, when one

"In Captivity, the 'coon can often figure out the lock. . ."

favorite source of food, chestnuts, was eliminated, the raccoon was

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Rat, I just happen to have a big gold star
e tree is so tall, someone else will have to

t will be easy. Let's go get it.

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grant hemlock boughs Alice
. **What can the rest of**

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those for your own family.
real chestnuts, Gus

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they are still good.
Carol Cardinal added.

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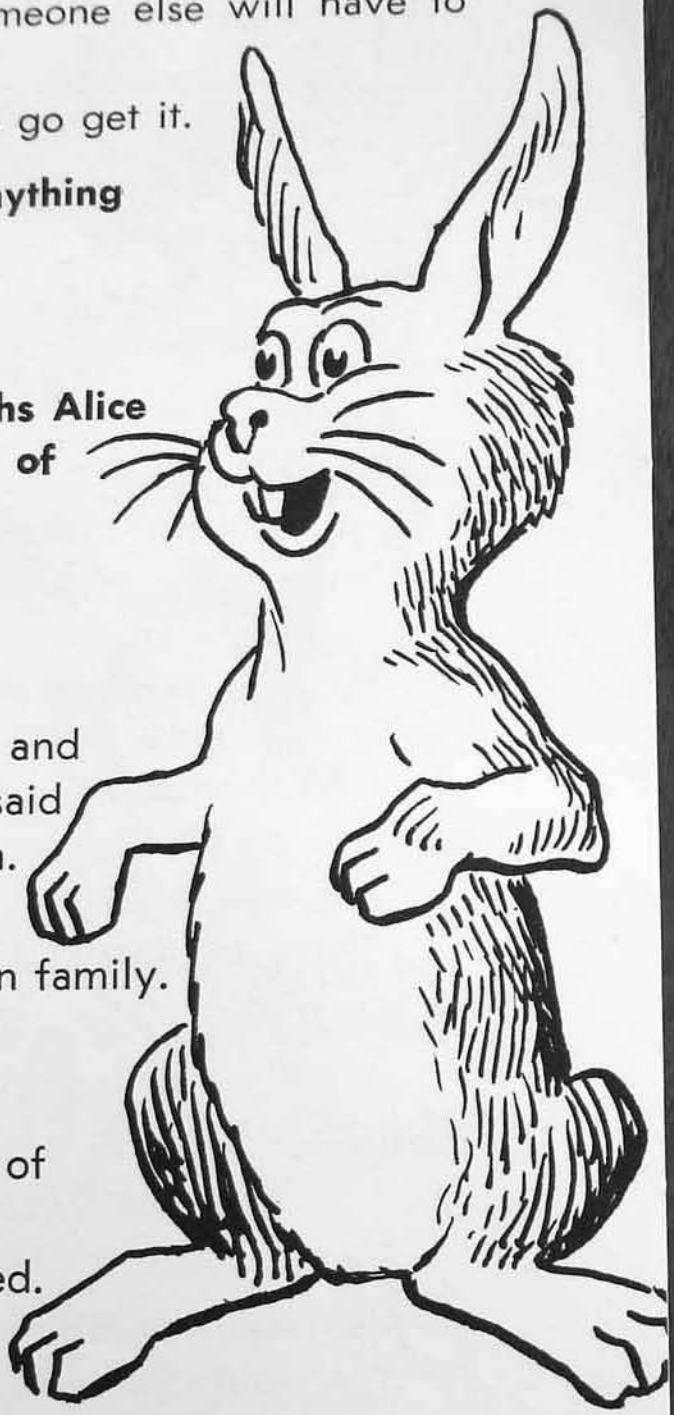
the snow and get lots of them.
dried corn, suggested Don Duck.
rkey, I know where there are some corn
pcorn still on them. I'll bet Alice would



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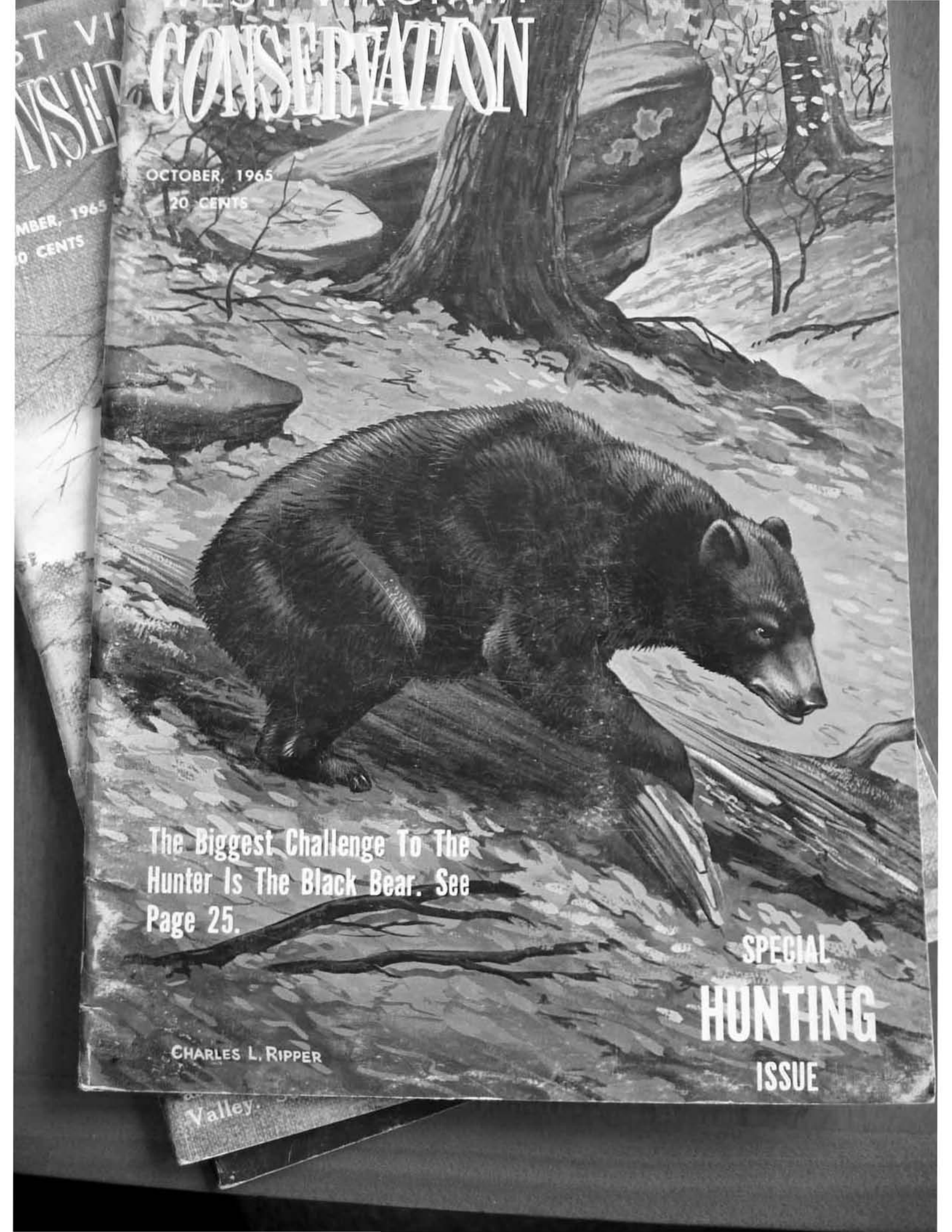
CONSERVATION
OCTOBER, 1965
20 CENTS
The Biggest Challenge To The Hunter Is The Black Bear. See Page 25.
SPECIAL
HUNTING
ISSUE
CHARLES L. RIPPER

WEST VIRGINIA

From: The Department of Natural Resources, Charleston, West Virginia 25305
Return Requested

C-PERS
HARVEY B BEALL
SPRING RUN HA
DORCAS W VA

Get The Point??

of huntable size
ster, Pocahontas,
Tucker, Grant,
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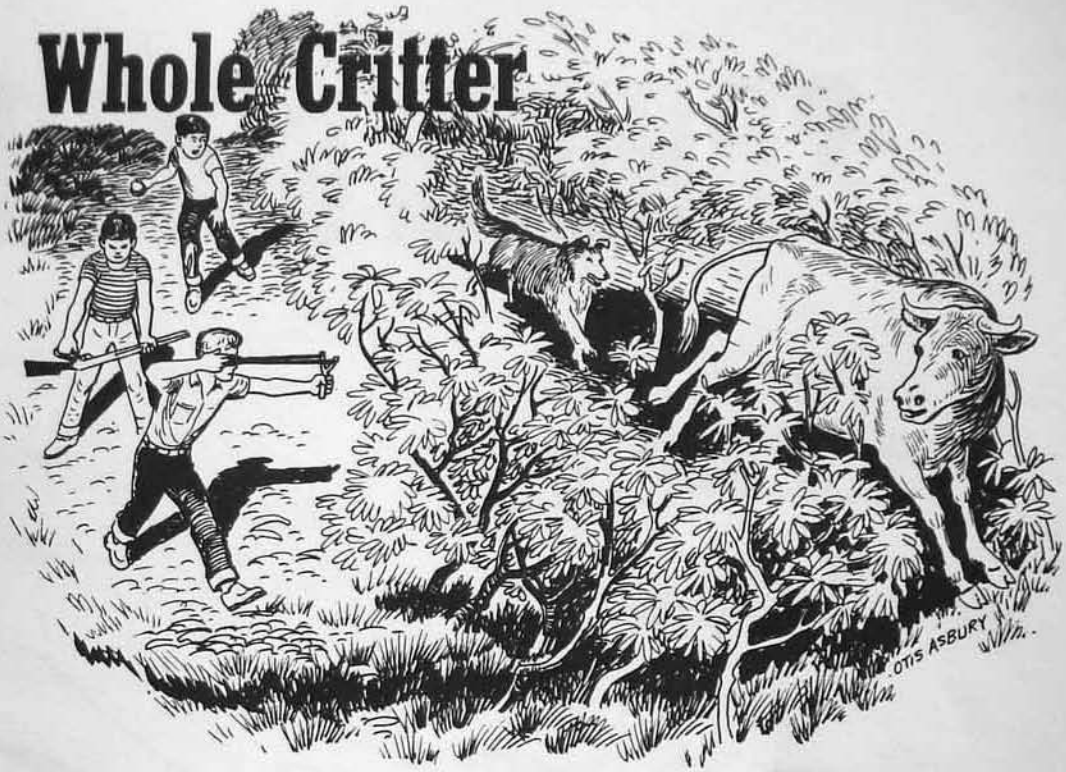
dicates a female lived 24 years in captivity.

THE BLACK BEAR IS NOT SELECTIVE in his eating habits. Food consists of fruits, berries, rodents, carcasses, nuts, fish, and insects. The bear is very fond of ants and s[illegible] fails to pass up an ant hil[illegible]o fond of honey and

THE BLACK BEAR OF WEST VIRGINIA will always be a controversial subject—but he's one of the most interesting members of our wildlife kingdom. He was an important commodity in the household of early white settlers, furnishing both steaks and

Wait 'Til You SEE The Whole Critter



BEST DARN HUNTING COMPANION a fellow could ask for was my dog Shep.

Despite his droopy, "hangover" appearance, Shep was a mongrel with class. Cussedly ornery, he had the proud mien of a thoroughbred when hunting.

I was about 11 years old when I first took him or rather he took me—on the Big Hunt, deep in the wilds of Charlie Moon's Hill in Clarksburg.

WE WERE ALL AT THE GULPING POINT after stalking about a quarter of a mile into the "wild country." I can recall my first thought: "Boy, this is wild." Actually, though, it was Charlie Moon's farm and we were trespassing on his blackberry patch.

GETTING BACK TO THE HUNT, it was late morning before Shep got his first sniff of the big game. He tore into the brush like a wild boar. This was it. The hunt was on. We crouched, beanshooters and bee-bee guns cocked.

Crashing through the brush, we could see brown patches of a huge creature bearing down on us. We cut loose with our arsenal. Rocks and bee-bees thumped against the brown patch, making hollow, thudding noises.

THEN, THE WILD CREATURE came bursting into the clearance, a mite grouchy but more bewildered. It bellowed. Mooo . . . . Moooo . . . . The ELEPHANT was a cow.

After that, we made certain we saw the entire critter before we fired.

But then, isn't that an unwritten hunting rule?

Moral? Don't act like a kid on his first hunt. —Al S.

It's A Precious Feeling To Stand
On The Rooftop of West Virginia

Book Review: Sawdust In Your Eyes

"Sawdust In Your Eyes" by W. E. Blackhurst, Published by McClain Printing Co., Parsons, W. Va. 216 pp. $4.00

"This town's a sub-division of Hell, with all the trimmin's" snarled an old ne'er-do-well about "Sawdust Pile." This raw, rugged mill town is the scene of W. E. Blackhurst's exuberant, heart-warming novel of early logging days in the Appalachians.

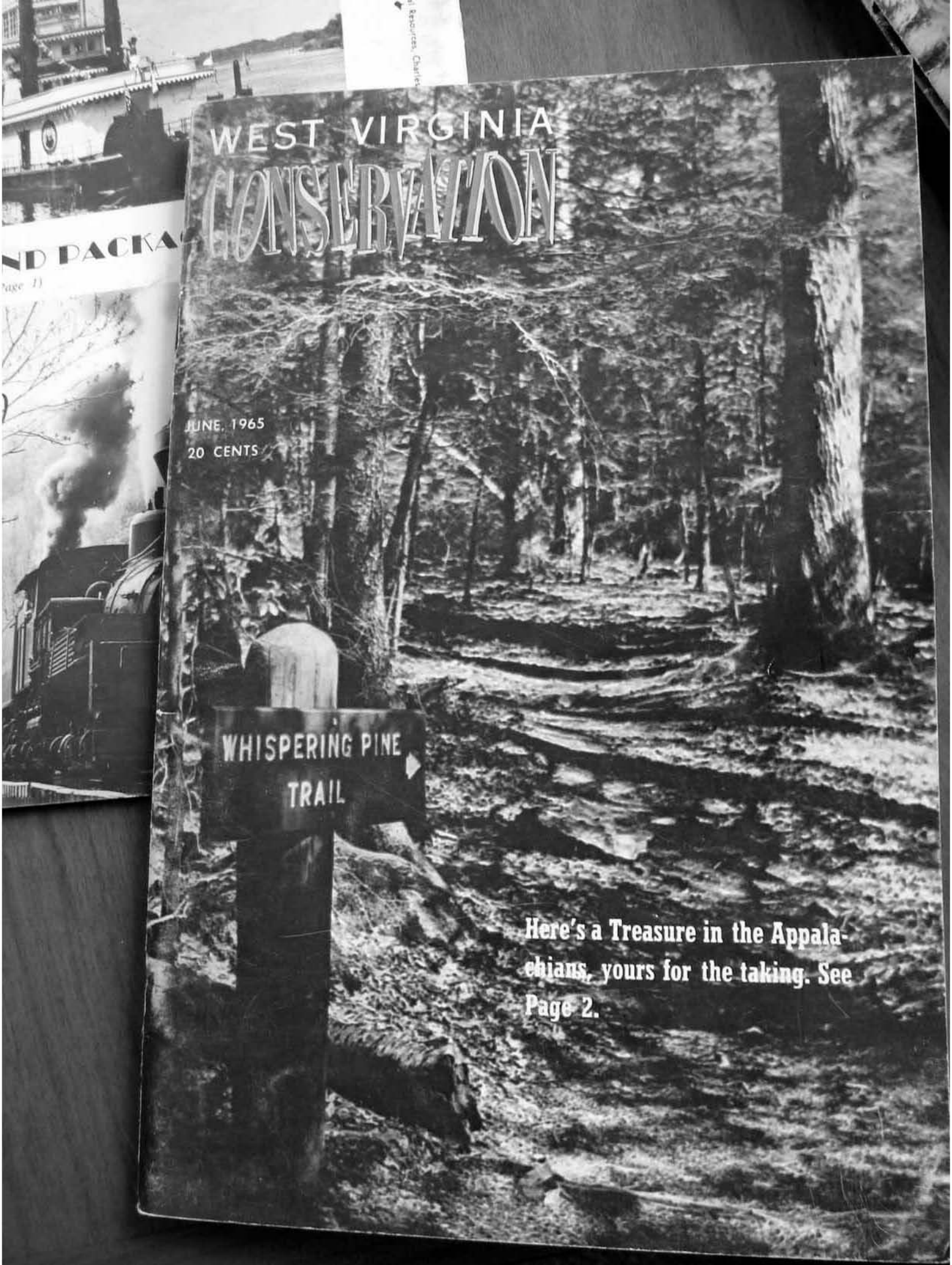
Throbbing with violence, this lusty tale also has a tender love-story woven into it. "Hoke's Hellion," daughter of the town-gambler "Hole-Card" Fandell and a resident of Billy Goat Alley, shares a poor-girl/rich-boy romance with Cameron Rice, nephew of "Old Bull Head" Mason, superintendent of the huge lumber mill.

Blackhurst wrote this book to portray the life and times of the early loggers, mill-hands, railroad workers, and native mountaineers of this region. He has succeeded admirably in his task.

"Sawdust In Your Eyes" is one of the most enjoyable and instructive books I have ever read. It would make an excellent play or movie. The characters stride through the pages with fire in their eyes, sweat on their brows and callouses on their hands. They are believable and understandable, manly without being "hammy", sentimental without being tear-jerking.

If you have any interest in the early history of West Virginia and the Appalachian region, or if you just want to read a thrilling, touching novel, I heartily recommend "Sawdust In Your Eyes."

—Jack Maxwell


WEST VIRGINIA
CONSERVATION
JUNE, 1965
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WHISPERING PINE
TRAIL
Here's a Treasure in the Appala-
chians, yours for the taking. See
Page 2.

Husband Murdered, Savages Pursue Kate—The Legend of Greenbrier State Forest

By Frank Hill
(Staff Writer)

TERROR paralyzed Kate Carpenter. Body and mind were afire with horror. Indians were cold-bloodly butchering her husband, Nathan, before her very eyes. She saw the bloody scalp being torn from his head as she sought to flee from the rampaging Shawnees. So intent were they on despoiling the helpless body of her mate, they ignored the frightened Kate.

Escape! How? Where?

"Run!" her mind commanded the muscles of her legs, but as in a nightmare, they would not obey.

The thought, "Oh, God, save the baby!" galvanized her into action. Smoke from the burning cabin helped screen her escape. Crushing the infant to her breast with one hand, long skirts held out of the way of her stumbling feet with the other,

LEGEND IS BORN

OTIS ASBURY

she managed to slip unnoticed into the woods, echoes of savage yells urging speed to her protesting limbs. Blindly she lunged through the trees, briers tearing at her clothing. Where, oh, where to hide?

Suddenly into her vision, swimming with tears, loomed an old familiar hollow log lying half-buried in the forest litter. Here, she and Nathan used to sit happily to watch the evenings. Desperately, seeing nowhere else to hide, she dove inside, heart pounding, breath searing, whistling in great gasps.

A loud wail from the child, infected with her fear, shattered the moment. Incapable of soothing endearments to quiet the little girl, she offered a bruised breast as a pacifier.

Silence as foreboding as death oppressed the dank atmosphere within the crumbling log.

Kate was certain the savages had seen her slip off with the baby. They would not easily give up the search for the trophy of her long, fine head of hair nor the prize of a white infant to take back to their village. Only a miracle could save them now.

Soft, muted footsteps approached her hiding place. Closer and closer they came. Suddenly, THUD, THUD, THUD, THUD! They reverberated like a drum directly over her head. One of the Indian scouts was walking on top of the very same log that hid her. A scream froze in her throat. She expected rough hands to grab her and yank her from safety into unspeakable horrors, then eternity.

No! Listen! The moccasined tread continued on, fading into the distance. She scarcely dared to hope. Yet the Redman had not detected her hiding place. The many pleasant strolls through these woods with Nathan had disturbed the underbrush enough to disguise the evidence of her flight this day. The infant slept. Exhausted, Kate dozed fitfully.

In her dreams she ran through nightmare horrors of Pioneer-Indian Wars on this new frontier with distorted visions of muRder, PILLage, KIDnapPing, RaPe, INFANTiCIDE, scALPing—the whites being as savage as the savages in these same acts, and as guilty. After all, she had reasoned, the Indians were only right in defending themselves from what they believed to be an invasion of their own lands — a murderous campaign Chief Cornstalk had begun himself right here to kill and burn cabins of the first few white settlers in the Greenbrier Valley.

thud, thud, Thud, Thud, THUD, THUD, THUD, THUD — Kate jerked, startled awake to hear. Back were the hunters, reluctant to give up their prizes. As before, the sounds of their footsteps drifted off only to return again and again through the interminable afternoon and evening, now near, now far, as the Indians criss-crossed and recrossed the area in search of their quarry.

A ray of sunlight streaming through a knothole moved to mark the slowly passing hours, hypnotizing Kate into fretful unconsciousness. At dusk, the Indians made one more try. Kate was too numb to care.

Night's long silence was a terror in itself, filled with agonizing suspense —

Closer and closer they came. Suddenly, THUD, THUD, THUD, THUD! Footsteps reverberated like a drum directly over her head.

Photo by Hal Dillon

An old hollow log at Kate's Mountain similar to the one in which Kate and her child may have hidden.

just waiting . . . , waiting to see if the savages would renew the search at dawn.

Joyous songs of countless birds woke Kate at sunup, assuring this forest-wise pioneer woman the band of Indians had moved on. She and her daughter, Frances, were saved by the rotting log. Thirst outweighed the need for further caution. Kate crawled out into the glorious sunlight, every aching muscle protesting. On shaky legs she made her way, still clutching the infant with paralyzed arms, to the settlement, at what is now White Sulphur Springs, and safety.

Thus is the legend of the ordeal one early pioneer family suffered in trying to establish a home in the wilderness here in the 1700's — a not uncommon story until the Shawnees were driven from their hunting grounds and out of what is now the State of West Virginia.

In honor of this exceptionally brave woman, an impressive and imposing 3,388-foot high peak in the lofty Appalachian chain has been named "Kate's Mountain."

Today, Kate's Mountain is included in the 5,001-acre Greenbrier State Forest and is one of its outstanding attractions. On its summit, Kate's Mountain Overlook affords magnificent scenic views of beautiful White Sulphur Springs to the east with its world famous Greenbrier Hotel, or of historic Lewisburg to the west. Words cannot describe the view—it must be seen to be appreciated. The vista is inspiring in all seasons, and is particularly impressive after dark with myriad lights twinkling in the distance to challenge the stars.

GREENBRIER FAUNA

All species of game and birds native to the region are found in abundance here at Greenbrier State Forest. There are Deer, Raccoons, Oppossum, Black Bear, Squirrels, Chipmunks and the wily Allegheny Wood Rat (sometimes called Pack Rat by the natives). One would think this unselfish little rascal believed in barter. Anything unusual interests him, and if it is not too big, he takes it, leaving a small pebble or whatever he was carrying previously in its place.

Interesting feathered denizens here include the Pileated Woodpecker (largest of that family and almost the size of Crows), White-winged Crossbill, Red Crossbill and about 250 other species to delight birdwatchers. Of the game birds, Wild Turkey, Ruffed Grouse and some Quail also frequent the area.

The are several game management plots in the forest to attract and help sustain wildlife as well as natural licks and springs where Deer and other wild

animals congregate, particularly at night.

Hunting is permissible in the forest "in season." Licenses and permits are required.

FISHING FUN

One of the biggest attractions, particularly in the spring, is the excellent fishing available in almost any direction: Howards Creek and Anthony Creek for Trout, Moncove Lake and Sherwood Lake for Largemouth Bass, and the Greenbrier River offers strikingly good Rock and Smallmouth Bass fishing all year. Should the angler be hungrier than the fish, he can always go to the Federal Hatchery at White Sulphur Springs and at least look at a fish!

Photo by Hal Dillon

Log cabins in Greenbrier State Forest are popular with fishermen in spring, vacationers in summer and hunters in the fall.

VACATION CABINS

For the convenience of fishermen, hunters and vacationers, Greenbrier State Forest has 12 Standard Vacation Cabins accommodating two, four or six (or even nine with three extra cots in the latter size cabin). Of modern log construction to recapture the pioneer spirit, the cabins are completely

Swimming pool at Greenbrier State Forest.

furnished and all that need be taken are food (though groceries are available nearby), supplies, clothing and personal belongings. The cabins open the last Saturday in April to lure the early fishermen, and remain open until the fourth Monday in October for the benefit of hunters during the game season. All the cabins are often full during the popular summer months and reservations should be made with the Parks and Recreation Division, Department of Natural Resources in Charleston well in advance.

TENT AND TRAILER CAMPING

Tent and trailer campsites are located in secluded areas for those who prefer outdoor living. Central facilities provide many conveniences for campers including hot showers and laundry tubs. Each site has a picnic table, fireplace and firewood. Here is a place to rough it in comparative luxury!

OTHER ATTRACTIONS

Most popular attractions here are the modern swimming pool and childrens' wading pool offering fun and relaxation from the last Saturday in May until Labor Day.

Popular, too, is the beautiful picnic area in the valley along sparkling

Breathtaking and inspiring, a view from Kate's Mountain overlook at Greenbrier State Forest presents a kaleidoscopic panaroma of Mother Nature's proud creation.

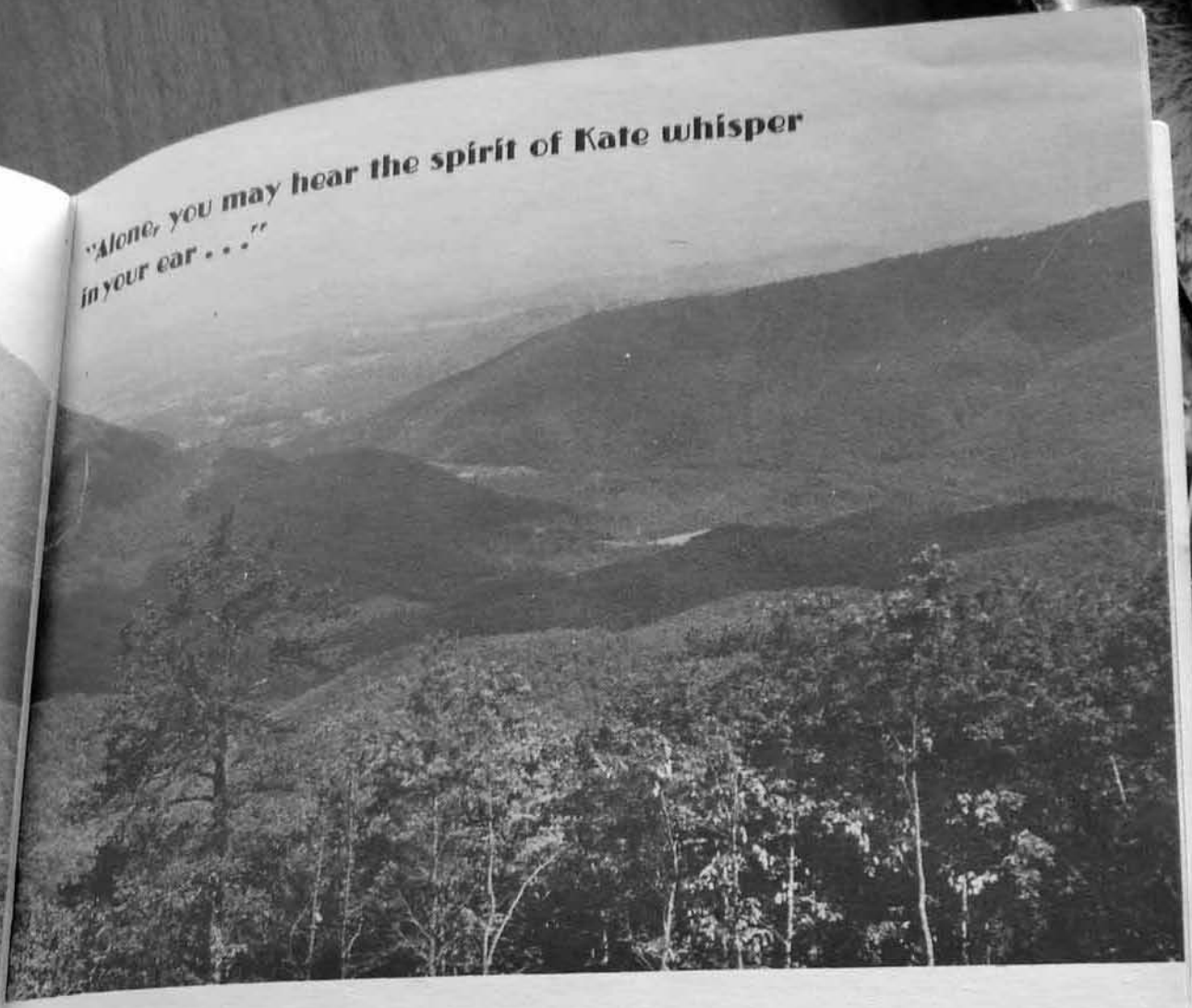
Photo by Hal Dillon

Harts Run, large enough to serve around 75 groups. One of the picnic tables, perhaps champion of the whole state, is about 100 feet long and especially designed for larger gatherings and family reunions. Grills are handy to each table, firewood is available if preferred to charcoal, and drinking water is on tap nearby. On the summit in a relatively remote and secluded spot is the smaller Kate's Mountain picnic area with eight tables and the exceptional treat of a drink from a pristine limestone spring. Both picnic areas have shelters and rest rooms. There are also playgrounds for the tykes, and rental horses are available near the forest.

HIKING TRAILS AND TOURS

Young's Nature Trail (3½ miles) leading from Harts Run up the ridge to the top of Kate's Mountain offers a casual close-up of Nature in all her primeval beauty in all seasons. In addition to trees, flowers and wildlife, fossils in abundance from various Geologic Ages may be studied along the way.

An exciting, interesting 15-mile round trip can be made via jeep, truck or auto (if not too low slung) on a graded rural road through the forest



and up to the top of Kate's Mountain. The road ascends 1,500 feet from the valley floor in four and a half miles along various types of exposed cliffs and rock strata. The tortured layers, tilted this way and that, show the tremendous upheaval of the earth in the dim past to form these majestic Appalachian Mountains impressively rolling away as far as the eye can see.

On the summit, the road winds past the picnic area and overlook. A side road leads to Brushy Mountain Fire Tower jutting 60-feet above the mountain top where visitors are always welcome. It affords an incomparable view of the surrounding scenery for at least 15 miles in any direction, even further on exceptionally clear days. To complete the circle, the road drops down past Kate's Mountain Gun Club to U. S. Route 60 and back to the main entrance of Greenbrier State Forest.

By special arrangements, the forest superintendent takes small groups of cabin guests on conducted circle tours of the mountain giving an interpretive lecture on the points of interest, scenery, geology, history, game management and forest management practices of the Forestry Division, Department of Natural Resources which operates the area.

RARE GREENBRIER FLORA

A wildflower fans delight, Greenbrier State Forest is also noted for its many species of unusual flora and, in particular, for its rare Kate's Mountain Clover and Box Huckleberry.

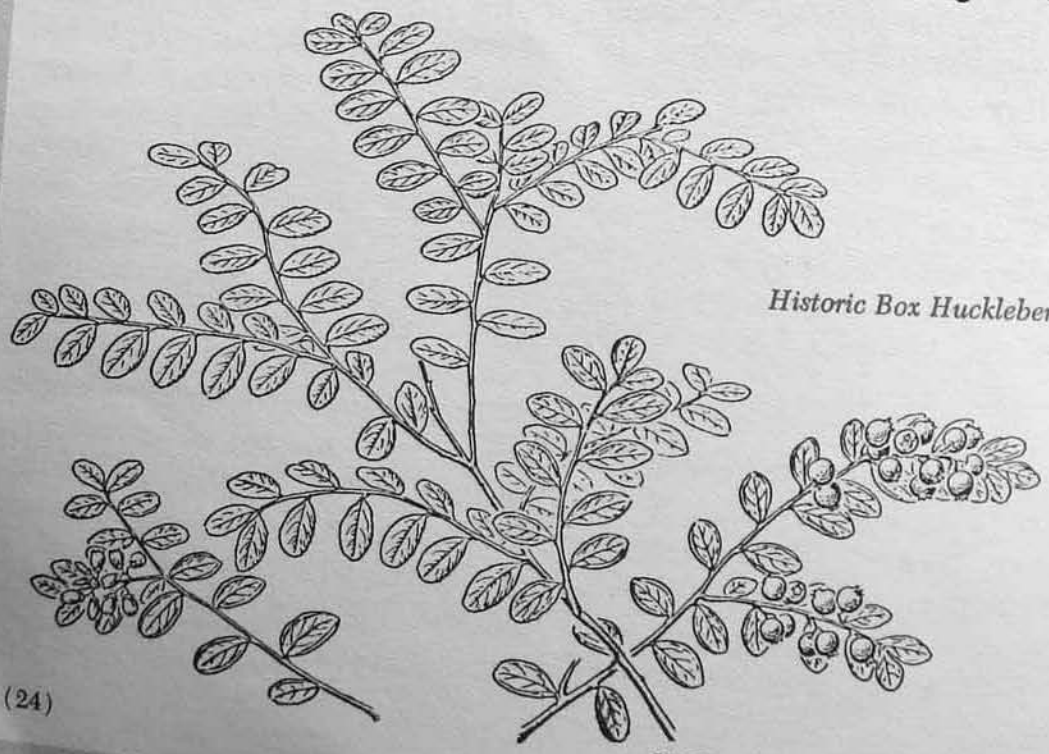
Kate's Mountain Clover

Kate's Mountain Clover was first discovered here in 1892 by John K. Small and no other examples were known anywhere else for 30 years. Its large white blossoms, twice the size of ordinary White Clover, flower in April and May. It thrives only on true shale-barrens such as found here.

Box Huckleberry was first dicovered around 1790 by the noted French botanist, André Michaux, who was sent here by his government to filch New World plants which might thrive profitably in France. Exactly where he found this rare evergreen remains a mystery though evidence would indicate it was within a few miles of the West Virginia-Virginia border.

Next, it was discovered by Matthias Kin, a German nurseryman traveling in West Virginia in 1800, who labeled his specimens as coming from "Krien Preyer" (his attempt to spell Greenbrier) along the old Midland Trail, now U. S. Route 60. Frederick Pursh, a German botanist, also found the plant in western Virginia in 1805.

All three discoverers then died in the early part of the century taking the secrets of the locations of Box Huckleberry with them. They were thus lost to science and, though botanists searched in vain for years, Box Huckleberry was not again dicovered



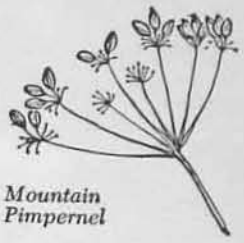
Historic Box Huckleberry. . .

for almost half a century in extremely isolated colonies in Pennsylvania. One 20-foot square colony was found in Delaware as were a few small patches in Virginia, Maryland, Tennessee and Kentucky. Finally it was rediscovered in West Virginia in 1921, over 100 years later!

Funny thing is that local inhabitants knew of about 75 colonies of Box Huckleberry in West Virginia all the while but referred to them as "Juniper Berries" and considered pies, jellies and jams made with this tart fruit a great delicacy. In other states the natives may refer to them as "Jerusalem," "Bear," or "Ground" Huckleberry.

In West Virginia the plant exists mostly as a ground cover under Rhododendrons and White Pines, blossoms in April or May with flowers of white or pink, and the delicious blue berries ripen in July or August. Strangely, in several areas there are "sports" or albinos in which the berries are white with pink cheeks like miniature peaches.

Another amazing feature is that the colonies are not groups of many individual plants, but consist of upright bushy branches all connected by continuous underground roots which make them all part of one single plant. Curiously, seedlings have never been discovered near the colonies because the plant will only reproduce by being cross-pollinated from a separate and distinct individual plant from some distance away, and only then with the help of botanists. Indeed a strange history of a rare and wonderful berry! But wait, there are still more uncommon species here!



Mountain Pimpernel

Mountain Pimpernel was first discovered on Kate's Mountain by Mackenzie in 1903. It is a remarkably selective species in that it grows only in shale-barrens of the Devonian Geologic Age and occurs only in the Appalachian Mountains, nowhere else in the world discovered to date. Its tiny yellow flowers appear in April or May and old timers used the plant for medicinal purposes.

Swordleaf Phlox

Swordleaf Phlox is equally rare and is only known in two other counties of West Virginia besides Greenbrier County with a few specimens in bordering counties of Virginia. First discovered by Buckley in 1838, it lay unnamed in his herbarium for 80 years until the plant was rediscovered at the same location in 1919. It has purple or pink blossoms, rarely white, and blooms in May or June.

Other wildflowers of note are Birdfoot Violets, Shale Bindweed and Whitehaired Leatherflower (Dwarf Clematis).

All of these strange and wonderful flowers can be seen and enjoyed by those curious enough to take the

Equestrians leave from the north entrance of The Greenbrier. There are more than 200 miles of riding trails at the scenic spa.

trouble to search for them—if they are lucky—either in the Greenbrier State Forest itself or within a few hundred yards of its boundaries.

As for trees, various species of Oaks and evergreens, particularly White Pine, thrive here with the best stands in the Hart's Run picnic area.

OTHER POINTS OF INTEREST

Of the other points of interest nearby, outstanding is the famous Greenbrier Hotel, catering to presidents, potentates, princes and just plain people who enjoy the ultimate in luxury. Kate's husband once owned part of the hotel grounds and her son-in-law, Michael Bowyer, who married her daughter Frances, was first to develop it as a resort on a small scale. Kate's Mountain Gun Club, mentioned earlier, is just one of the hotel's many diversified choices for recreation to please every taste.

Quaint, historic Lewisburg with its Old Stone Church (1796) and Daywood Art Gallery is just a few minute's drive in the opposite direction. South, at Fairlea, the West Virginia State Fair is held each August. Both Jefferson National Forest to the east, and the Monongahela National Forest, just north, offer vast acres of additional hunting, fishing and camping.

Droop Mountain Battlefield of Civil War fame, Watoga State Park, Seneca State Forest, Hills Creek Falls, Cranberry Glades, the National Radio Astronomy Observatory and Cass Scenic Railroad are all located within a pleasant drive. Privately operated Organ Cave offers tours of a lighted, underground wonder of fascinating rock formations.

Kate and her husband may have come on foot. Today, Greenbrier State Forest is easily accessible via cross-county U. S. Route 60, six miles east of Lewisburg, three miles west of White Sulphur Springs. From the entrance signs at Hart's Run, it is one and a half miles south to the forest itself. Though Kate would never have dreamed it, visitors can fly in today via Greenbrier Airport!

Kate Carpenter might not recognize her mountain if she were to return, but she no doubt would be happy to know that people are enjoying the fruits of her pioneering the area in the comfort, safety and freedom from fear she never knew.

Alone, you may hear the spirit of Kate whisper in your ear, or the muted, bloodthirsty whoops of the fierce Indians still chasing her through this forest.

The Kate's Mountain Gun Club delights both skeet and trapshooters.

EMBLEM OF THE GREENBRIER HOTEL IS THE SPRING HOUSE OF THE ORIGINAL WHITE SULPHUR SPRING CROWNED BY A STATELY DORIC DOME AND STATUE OF HEBE, GODDESS OF YOUTH. EARLIEST RECORDED PATIENT WAS A WOMAN BROUGHT HERE ON A LITTER IN 1778 AND WHO WALKED HOME AFTER THREE WEEKS OF TAKING AND BATHING IN THE SPRING'S HEALING WATERS. FAME OF THE ALLEGED CURE SPREAD ATTRACTING EVER INCREASING NUMBERS OF HOPEFULS AND ESTABLISHING THE PLACE AS A NATIONAL HEALTH RESORT.

Stumpers

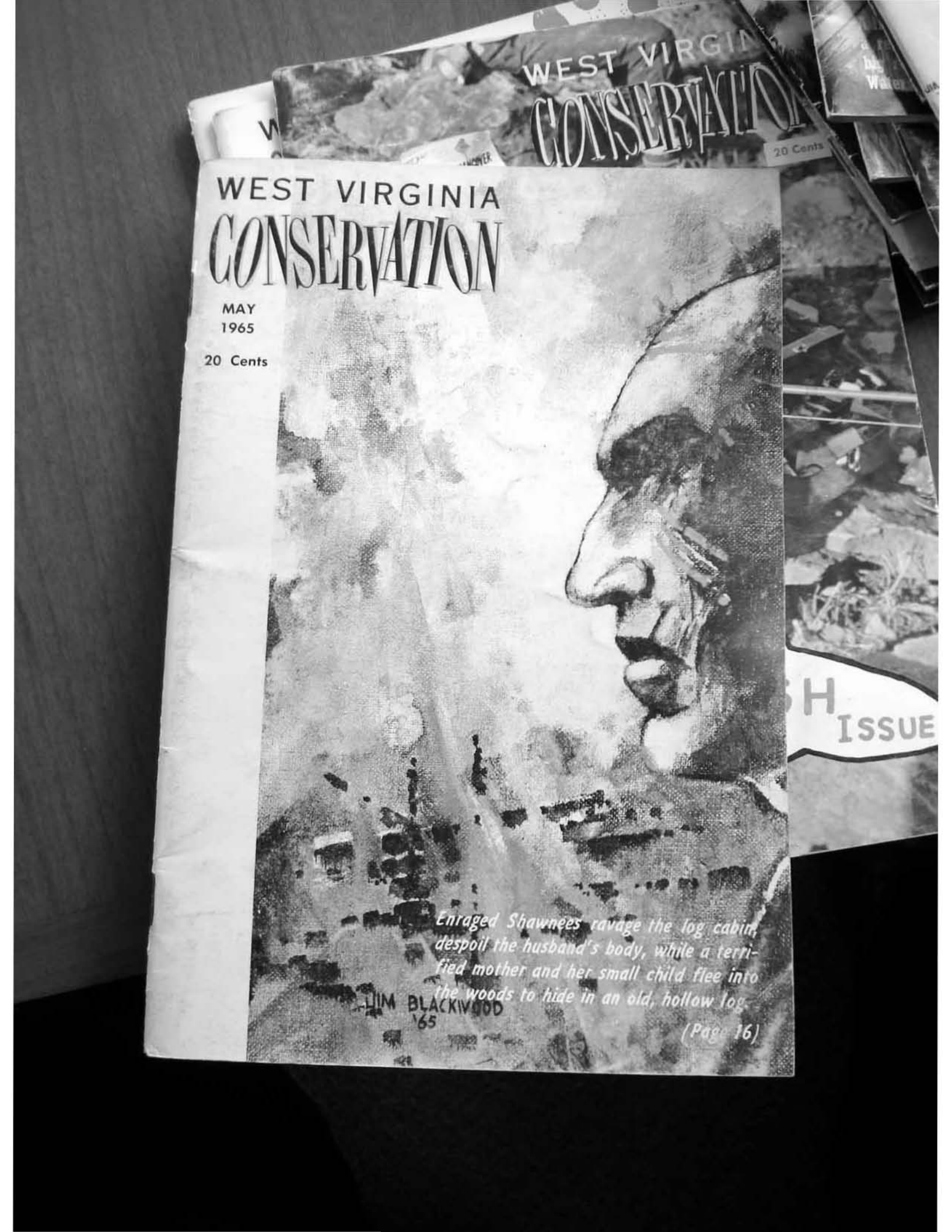
For The Outdoorsmen

QUESTIONS:

1.—**What is the only poisonous mammal in West Virginia?**
2.—**What animal is born with a "diamond" in its mouth?**
3.—**Who needs a "Haunting and Fission" license?**
4.—**Who were the "Keepers of the Celestial Flame?"**
5.—**What animal has a special day named for him?**

GORDON PALMER, 30 relations director of the Natural Resources for eigh signed that position to acc the West Virginia Petroleu Charleston.

A. LEE MAYNARD, 28 of the West Virginia Cons zine for 2½ years, has resign position with the West Vi of Commerce in Charleston


WEST VIRGINIA
CONSERVATION
MAY
1965
20 Cents
Enraged Shawnees ravage the log cabin, despoil the husband's body, while a terrified mother and her small child flee into the woods to hide in an old, hollow log.
(Page 16)
HIM BLACKWOOD '65
ISSUE

ANYSTREAM, W. VA., APRIL 24 (OPENING DAY, TROUT SEASON)—It's 5 a.m. Joe Fish casts. The line slashes through the swift, clear stream.

The season is open for an anxious Joe Fish.

man was to win this battle, as he never failed to win: sometimes by superior intellect, sometimes by press of num-

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"Notice how they take off when they see he's alive? I made a real friend of that bear when I didn't shoot him!"

world over, there are myths that reveal the veneration that unsophisticated man has for trees. It is said that in some parts of the world even today peasants beg the pardon of a tree when they cut it down.

Not only have trees been reverenced in general, but many individual trees have become especially renowned. At times, certain trees have played such a significant part in events that they have achieved considerable importance and in the pages of history have something kindred to personality. Other trees, because of their connection with the life of some great man, have an interest beyond that of ordinary material things associated with his life.

West Virginia is not lacking in trees that have become well known. Within the limits of the State are trees singularly prominent in history, or closely connected with some of America's most famous and most beloved characters, or so beautiful and of such unusual size that they have become outstanding among their species.

The tree at Marlinton, Pocahontas County, known as the Corner Oak is said to be the oldest land survey tree in the Mississippi Valley. In 1751 John Lewis, with his son Andrew, who was later to make a name for himself at Point Pleasant, came across the Allegheny Mountains seeking lands. These men were interested, with others, in the Greenbrier Company, one of the early companies that planned to deal in lands on western waters. Where Marlinton now stands the Lewises found a tract that suited their fancy and they made a survey of it.

One corner of this survey was the Marlinton oak that has become known as the Corner Tree.

The tree is sometimes called King George's Oak. This name originated from the fact that the petition for grant of the land was made to the Crown during the reign of King George. The petition was not granted on the premise that the land west of the Allegheny Mountains belonged to the Indian tribes. No patent was issued for the tract until after the English Crown ceased to exercise sovereignty over the colonies. The grant was finally made to General Andrew Lewis by Thomas Jefferson when he was governor of Virginia.

The Pocahontas County tree, in addition to being called the Corner Oak and King George's Oak, is frequently designated the Lewis Oak and the Charter Oak.

Washington Elm at Berkeley Springs

The old tree is today one of the widest known of all West Virginia trees. Many lists of renowned American trees include it. Any tree that has an official status that goes back almost two hundred years and is linked with the name of a man as celebrated in American history as is General Andrew Lewis, would naturally acquire no little fame. There may be other trees in West Virginia that have had some connection with the hero of Point Pleasant, but the Marlinton tree is the only living one of which there is documentary evidence of such an association.

The Corner Oak has on it a mark that tradition says was made by General Andrew Lewis.

A NUMBER of sycamores have a place in the early annals of the territory that is now West Virginia. Boyd B. Stutler in the April, 1930, issue of THE WEST VIRGINIA REVIEW wrote about some trees of the past connected with the history of the State, and all of them were sycamores. Among these trees was the Pringle Sycamore in Upshur County, near Buckhannon. As Mr. Stutler stated the original Pringle Sycamore has long since disappeared. The tree, however, that is today called the Pringle Sycamore grows on the location of the original sycamore, is a lineal descendant of that tree, and therefore is one of West Virginia's interesting and historical trees.

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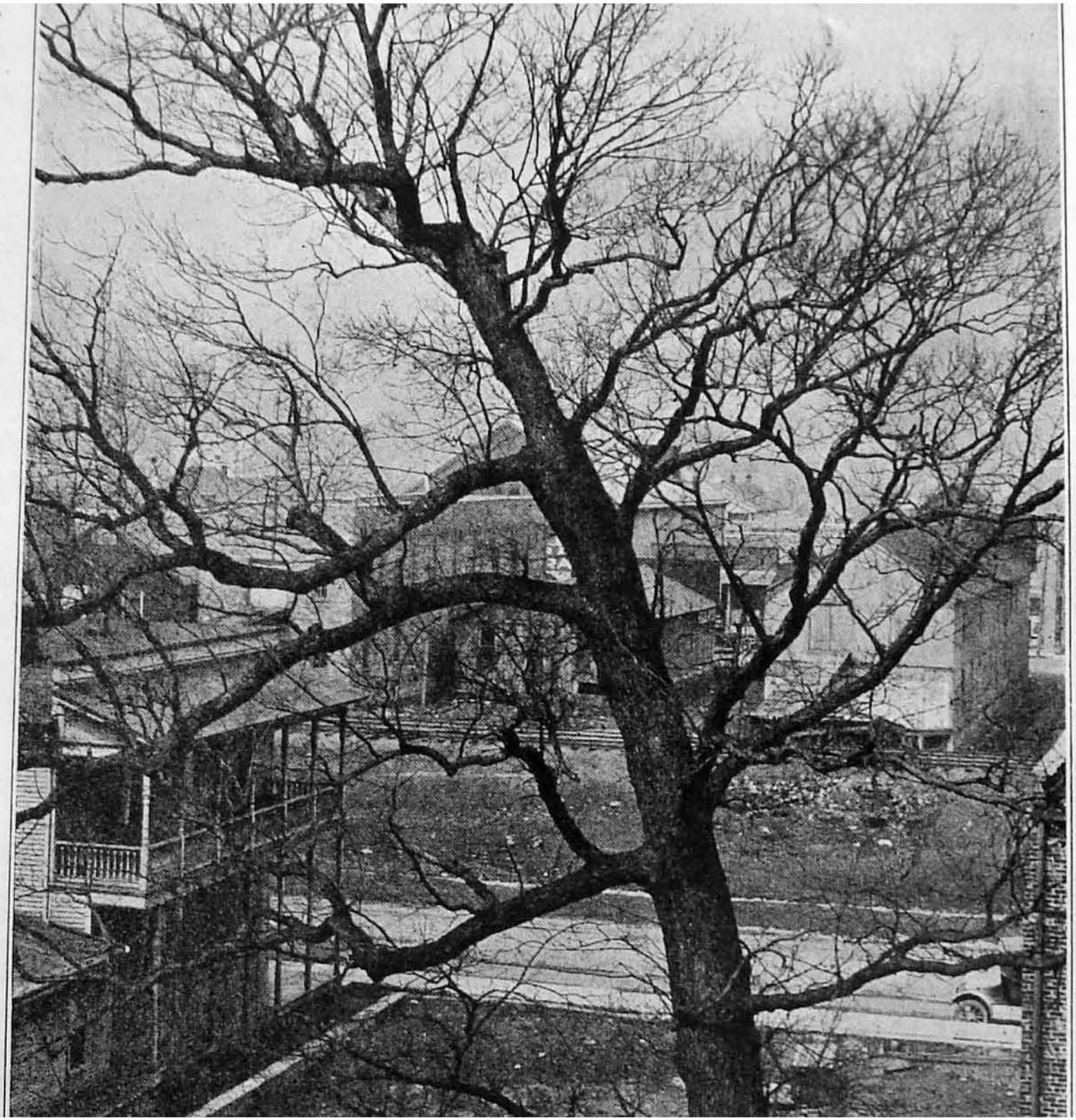

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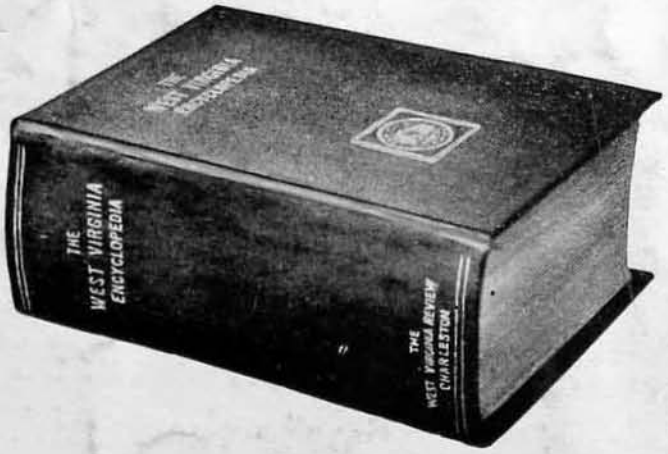

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More Common Superstitions of West Virginia

By C. W. Swiger

This is the third article by Mr. Swiger describing some common superstitions practiced by our ancestors in the mountains of West Virginia. Some people still believe in signs and omens.

TWO PERSONS must not pass upon the stairs, for that brings bad luck to both. For two persons to cross ms while reaching for food at table ings bad luck and, if it should occur, e of the persons must set down whatr he has taken up.

The true West Virginian knows when is going to rain or when there will be sharp change in the weather, by the ins of his corns or bunions, which rt worse just before a rain or change temperature.

If company comes on Monday, en the host or hostess should pre- re for company on the remaining ys of the week. If a rooster crows ree times, particularly if he ands and looks in at the door while owing, company is sure to come. nother harbinger of a guest is an ching nose and if, while washing shes, the housewife drops a dish- oth, she may rest assured that me dirty housekeeper will visit r. If a fork should be dropped, at is a sign that a man is coming. hen a knife is dropped to the or, that is a sign that a woman ll come for a visit.

Workmen who strike their tools gether in the field have a saying at they will work together again xt year and when a dog rolls over th head down hill, that is an omen impending death in the family.

Many old-fashioned parents will t permit a pine tree to be transnted, for if it lives, some member the family will die.

Grandmother assured her chil- n that it is bad luck to raise an brella in the house, and if one ked an empty cradle, the baby s certain to have the colic. It s also bad luck to twirl a chair on leg.

t is considered good luck to put article of clothing on wrong side out, vided it is worn that way, but to it is bad luck. And one must not the family will die before time for roses to bloom again, and the ticking of a "death watch" cricket in the walls, a sound resembling the ticking of a clock, is an omen of death.

—*Photo by Fred E. Brooks.*

Maidenhair Fern. This fern is common in West Virginia and is almost universally known and admired.

Among the more interesting superstitions are several formerly widely known among the younger folk, by which they

'death' on the third. Place all three blossoms in a glass of water and set them under the bed. In the morning, one of the blossoms will have become purple again, and that is your fortune."

This same lady used to go into a wheat field on the evening of April 30, spread a handkerchief upon the heads of the wheat and leave it there all night. On the following morning, May 1, she would recover the handkerchief, and wash her face with the dew it had collected, to rid herself of freckles.

ANOTHER old custom approved by the lovelorn, was to place their shoes under the bed on retiring, in the shape of a letter T. They then repeated this mystic formula and went to bed without speaking again:

Here I set my shoes in the shape of a T,
Hoping tonight my true love to see.
The shape of his body, the color of his hair,
His Sunday (or every-day) garments he shall wear.

This was supposed to make one see, in a dream, the man or woman he was to marry.

Frequently two girls, sleeping together, would tie their great toes together with a piece of yarn string Sometime during the night this string would be broken, and the girl whose toe held the shortest piece of string in the morning would get married first.

The old trick of wishing while breaking the wishbone of a chicken is probably familiar to everyone. To do this, the person finding the wishbone held it by one point while another person grasped the other point and the bone was broken by pulling, while each made a wish. The one who got the longer piece of bone, or the one possessing the "elbow," would find his wish come true. The one holding the shorter piece would get married first. If the shorter piece were placed over the

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"He loves me. He loves me not."

Of course, if the person trying this formula were a man, he would repeat:

"She loves me. She loves me not."

But perhaps the most interesting of the old fortune-telling formulas, probably because its Biblical basis gave rise to a certain sincerity of purpose, was carried out in this manner:

A common door key was placed in a Bible, opened at the first chapter of the book of Ruth. The Bible was then closed and a string tied around it tight, so that the key was held firmly.

The person having his or her fortune told, and the one telling the fortune, each placed a forefinger under one side of the ring-top of the key, supporting the Bible in the air. The person having his or her fortune told would then repeat the alphabet, a letter at a time. After each letter, the assistant would recite the following verses:

"And Ruth said,
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thee; for whither t
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THE LEGISLATURE.

The preliminary scrambling in regard to the Senatorial fight has occupied the time and attention of both houses so that much "necessary and important legislation" has been greatly delayed and hindered, for which, no doubt, we ought to be sufficiently or too devoutly thankful. If the present session would undo a few things past legislatures have done, and arrange for a few needful changes in the constitution, and then adjourn, they would do the State some service.

† †

The Senate has been wasting, having a grand row and the Senate road, after which it adjourned and the Supreme Court got the next day, when the same proceeding takes place again. Time goes on and is paid by the day. They had to think several days before they would recognize the House. After they had passed for a few days the Governor sent in his message and the Senate followed suit.

† †

The first vote on the United States Senator will be taken Wednesday of this week, and a dark look seems certain.

† †

The Democrats held their caucus last Wednesday evening and Colonel Mathews was nominated on the first ballot. The vote stood: Mathews 30, Watts 6, Alderson 5, Wilson 1, Bennett 1. Colonel Mathews made a speech of acceptance and the caucus adjourned. There is perfect harmony over the nomination, and we hope to see Colonel Mathews our next Senator. Every Democratic member is pledged to support him.

† †

Thursday morning the Republicans held their caucus and nominated Senator Kenney Goshorn, while D. B. Smith, the only Democrat who was bowing to his constituents by their votes, received fifteen votes. The first ballot stood: D. Goshorn 19, and J. Caldwell 3, Brown 1, Fullerton 1, Goff 10. The last ballot stood: Goshorn 30, Goff 10.

† †

Both candidates are substantial businessmen, but their supporters are few.

† †

The results over the contested seats in the house of delegates are as follows: Logan being seated with Snyder who has not been qualified, while the majority claim that Logan is entitled to the seat. Taylor county was given to the Democrats, but is having her contest decided by the Republican majority in the house, and will be given to the Republicans. Ritchie county was given to the Democrats, but is having her contest decided by the Republican majority in the house, and will be given to the Republicans. Ritchie county was given to the Democrats, but is having her contest decided by the Republican majority in the house, and will be given to the Republicans.

† †

An act to amend the game law. Prohibits the sale of quail, and a game seal has been adopted.

Relating to the testimony of husband and wife in criminal cases.

Referring to the conveyance of property.

For the creation of a State board of pardons.

Referring to cases in equity.

Concerning identities.

To authorize a laborer's lien on forest products.

Relating to suits in chancery.

Delegate Moore has introduced a bill for the protection of certain useful animals.

† †

Mr I. B. Moore is on the following standing House committees:

Railroads.

State Boundaries.

Mines and Mining.

Mr S. C. Briggs is on the following House committees:

Developments Contiguous Counties.

Lunacy.

Public Buildings and Charitable Institutions.

On the Militia.

Claims and Grievances.

Public Printing.

† †

It is said that the salaries, expenses and hotel bills of the committees appointed to postmasterships and clerks for the Senate chamber is over six hundred dollars. The members considering it necessary to visit several of the principal cities of the United States in order to purchase a small bill of fare here. Verily, verily, the affairs of State are queerly managed.

† †

Two Republican members, Hall and Hopwood, resigned out of the Republican caucus, and are reported to have said Mr. Goshorn, Mr. B. Smith. The West Virginian Hall did a very able Republican newspaper encourages a good spirit in the present fair to secure unity the party now. Hear him: "Democrat Fleming McGinty that he was 'Mc Top' which he knew the opposite was true. Saturday evening."

† †

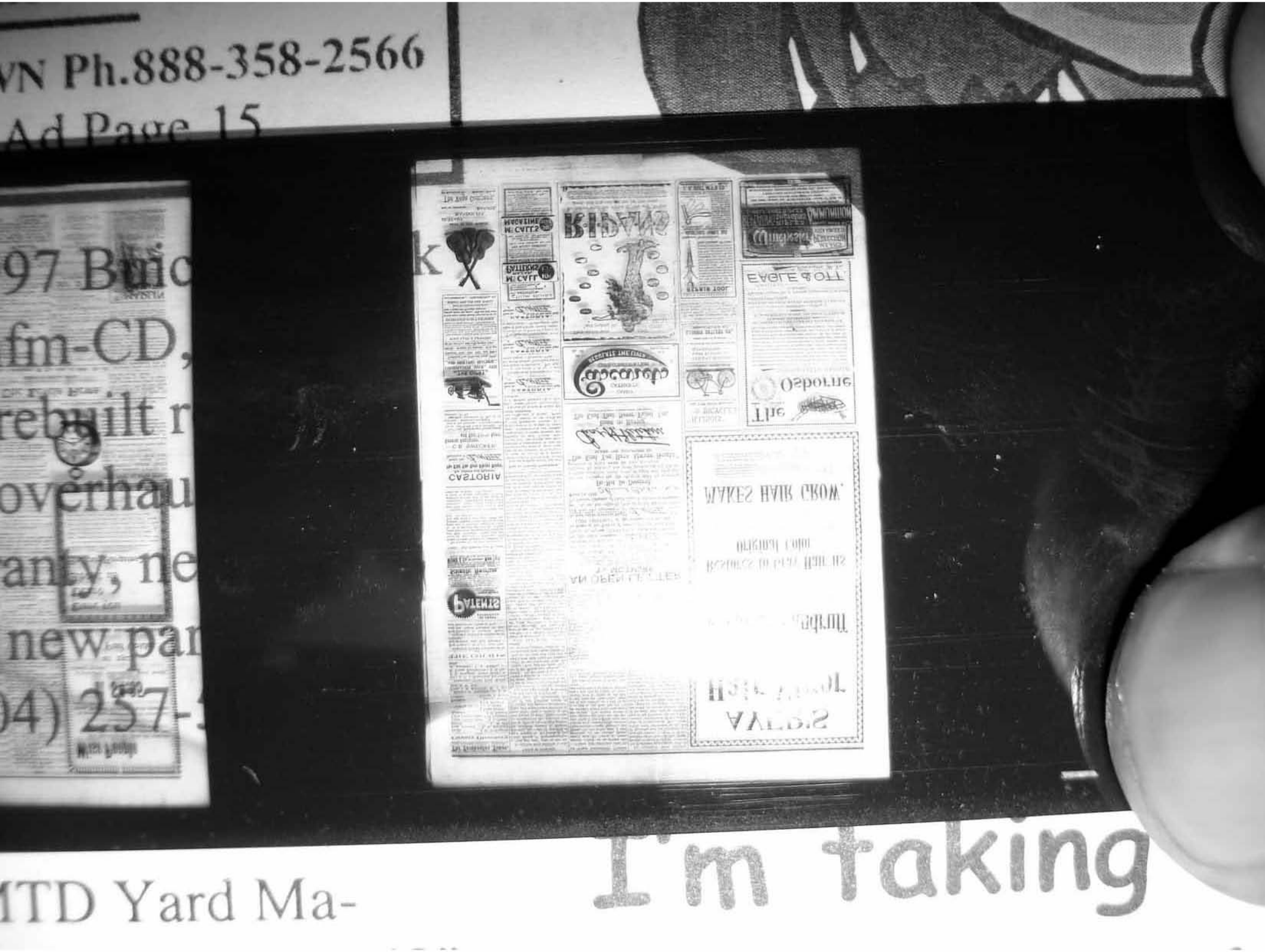
The West Virginia Herald says that there are two votes (pro and con) in the house. Both sides will make protest. Perhaps if the only West Virginia does and if it is to settle the first one) there are any more. To refuse to [illegible] as a matter of [illegible] Washington City now. Wise counsels to bring matters about [illegible] to go to the Senate while the Democrats will prove to be [illegible].

† †

When the Republican Senate is overcome with shame at political fraud the party lines will not be drawn. There may be differences of opinion, but fair judges will not be so changed as questions are decided. Those voters should not be [illegible] as to [illegible] of the past.

† †

The Republicans have made a [illegible] to control the Senate. Democrats have been [illegible] and they [illegible] to [illegible] Democrats [illegible] Democrats [illegible] Democrats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Foreword

In our work upon this volume of The Seneca we have endeavored to give glimpses of the high school life which is so dear to us.

If in any measure we have succeeded in conveying the full meaning of Edray District High School to the reader our work will not have been in vain.

DEDICATION

To Our Fathers and Mothers who have made possible these High School days of work and fun, we dedicate this, the second volume of

The Seneca

SENECA

Board of Education

MR. T. D. MOORE DR. O. H. KEE, *President* MR. REID MOORE

THE Board of Education of Edray District controls the High School. This Board has been very kind to us, and is just now making plans by which our building will have a large addition completed in time for use next year. All are Pocahontasites; all are Scotch-Irish and proud of it. They have the education interests of Edray District at heart. By way of more complete introduction:

KEE, DR. O. H., President. Address, Marlinton; owns and manages a drug store; attended Fishburne Military School.

MOORE, REID, member. Address, Edray; farmer; attended Marshall College and West Virginia Wesleyan College.

MOORE, T. D., member. Address, Marlinton; merchant; president of Board one term; secretary of Board six years; attended Marshall College.

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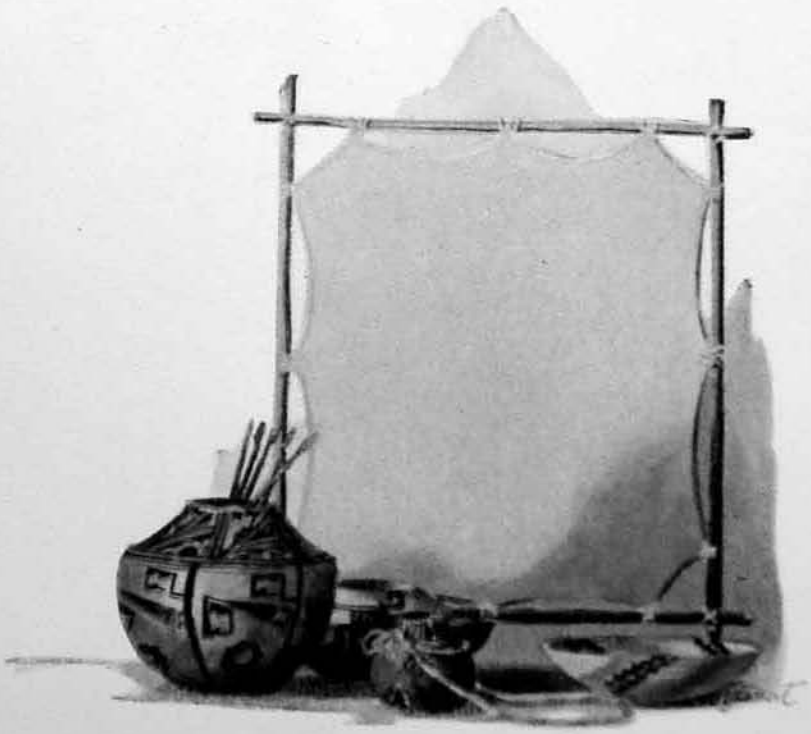

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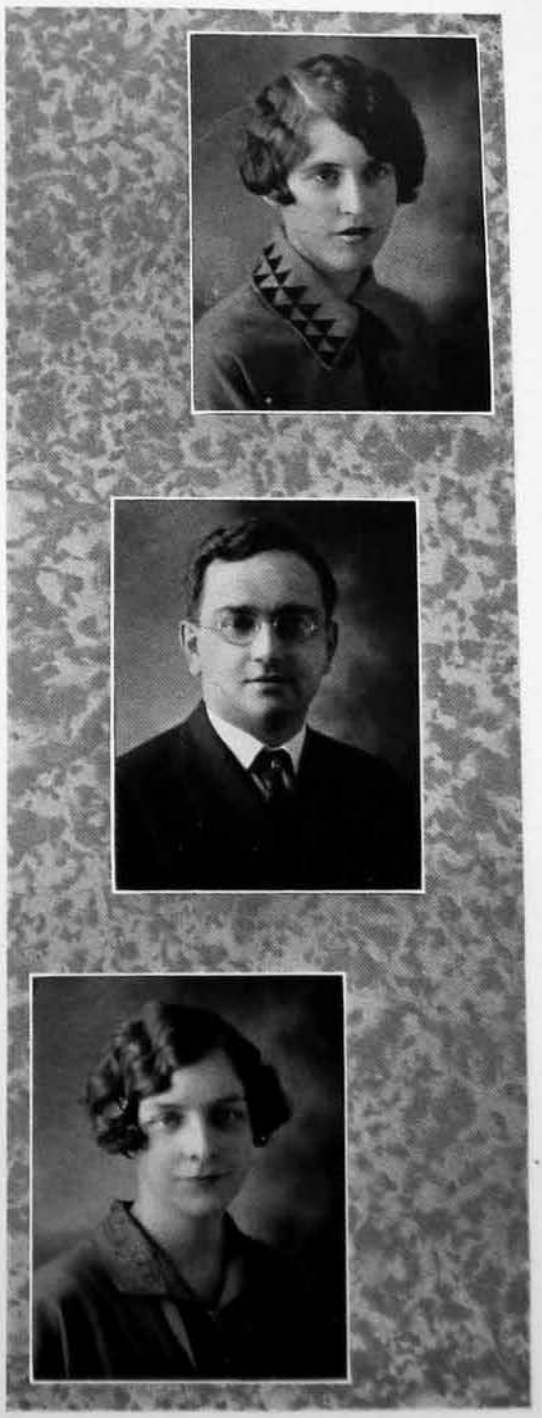

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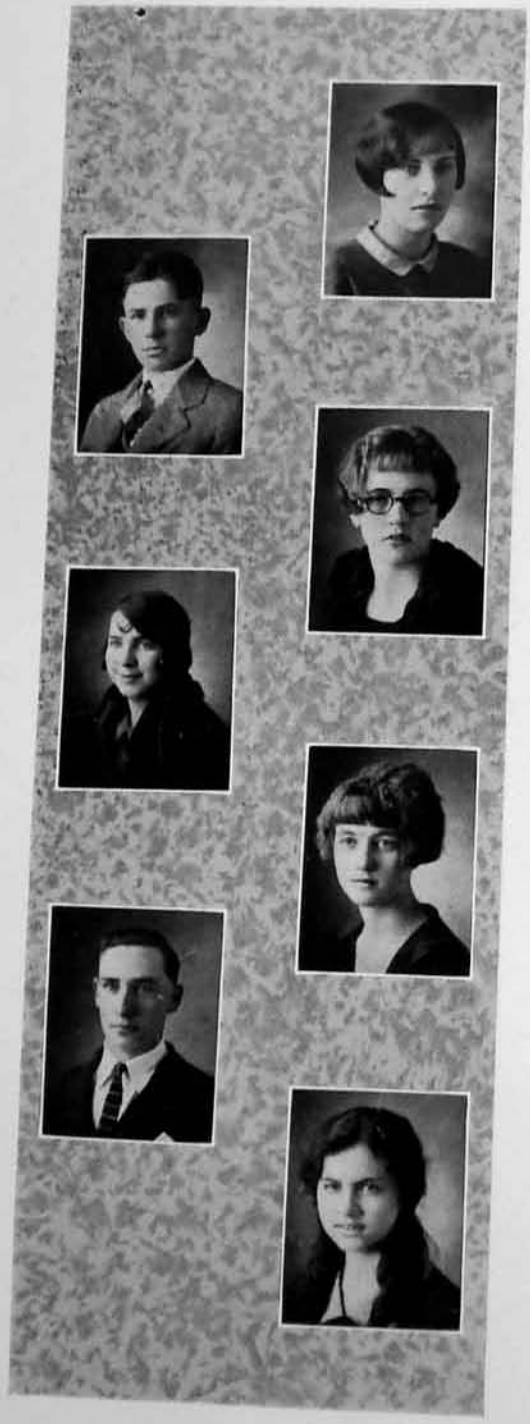

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Katchy-Koo, '23; Basketball, '25; Editor "Pocahontas History of Schools"; Le Cercle Francais, '26; Dramatic Club, '26; Editor Seneca Staff, '26; Most Typical Senior; Mary, "Seventeen," '26.

LACY S. F. HUMPHREYS

Assistant Treasurer, '26; Seneca Staff, '26; Most Handsome Boy, '26; Johnny, "Seventeen," '26.

LILLIAN BESSLING

Glee Club, '23, '24.

EVA BEVERAGE

Le Cercle Francais, '26.

"BABE" WILSON

Glee Club, '23; Katchy-Koo, '23; Girls' Track, '25; Best Girl Sport, '26; Peppiest Girl, '26; Seneca Staff, '26; Dramatic Club, '26; Jane, "Seventeen," '26.

DALE H. ADKISON

Track, '22, '23, '24, '25; M-Club, '23, '24, '25; President Class, '25, '26; Seneca Staff, '26.

ELIZABETH MCELWEE

Katchy-Koo, '23; Le Cercle Francais, '26.

SENECA

GLENNA FRANCES BARNES
Le Cercle Francais.

BOB AULDRIDGE
Katchy-Koo, '23; M-Club, '23, '24, '25, '26; Football, '23, '24, '25; Track, '23, '24; Assistant Business Manager Seneca, '26; Best Boy Athlete, '26.

EDNA G. MAY
Glee Club, '23, '24, '25, '26; Miss Boke, "Seventeen," '26.

LEWIS P. GAY
Baseball, '21; Football, '21, '22, '24, '25; Glee Club, '23; Track, '22, '24, '25; M-Club, '22, '23, '25, '26; Seneca Staff, '26.

REBECCA WIMER
Glee Club, '23, '24, '25, '26; Katchy-Koo, '23; Secretary Class, '26; Dramatic Club, '26.

CLARK CARTER
President Class, '20; Baseball, '21, '22; Football, '19, '20, '21, '24; Track, '20, '21, '23, '24; M-Club, '23, '24, '25; "Savage Land"; "Home Came Ted," '24.

ANNA M. HOWARD
Katchy-Koo, '23; Secretary Class, '25; Sales Manager Seneca, '26.

Historical Sketch of Greenbrier Presbytery.

Rev. WM. T. PRICE.

HISTORICAL SKETCH

OF

Greenbrier Presbytery.

Presented and Approved in Presbytery April 20th, 1889, and Directed to be Preserved in the Presbyterial Archives.

LEWISBURG, WEST VA.:
Greenbrier Independent Print.
1889.

A PRELIMINARY WORD.

At the stated meeting of Greenbrier Presbytery, Hillsboro, Pocahontas county, W. Va., September 13–16th, 1888, a resolution was presented to this effect: It is a sacred duty resting upon the servants of our Lord Jesus to recognize in some special manner God's dealings with his people, and to rehearse their history for the encouragement of the living and also "tell it to the generations following" for their instruction.

In response a committee consisting of Ministers Wm. T. Price and S. L. Wilson, and Ruling Elder Jonathan Mays of Lewisburg church, was appointed to arrange for semi-centennial services to be performed at the next stated meeting. Upon receiving and amending the report of this committee Presbytery resolved to meet at Lewisburg, W. Va., April 16th, 1889, and made the following arrangement for the semi-centennial exercises:

A discourse on Presbyterianism in History, by Rev. M. L. Lacy, D. D.

Presbyterianism as an Evangelistic Agency, by Rev. J. C. Brown.

Apostolic Features of the Presbyterian Church Polity, by Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker.

New Testament Characteristics of Presbyterian Doctrine, by Rev. J. C. Barr, D. D.

Historical Sketch of Greenbrier Presbytery, by Rev. Wm. T. Price.

Presbytery met, and the ministers designated performed their parts as requested.

A correspondent of the *Central Presbyterian* speaks in this manner of the semi-centennial exercises:

"*A Semi-Centennial — Greenbrier Presbytery.*— 'If one cannot do any better, let him do as well as

pocahontas county PSD

MAY 11,2006

2. PURPOSE OF THE GREEN TANK ON BARTOW HILL.

This tank was the water holding tank for the old system, water came mostly from the springs on back mountain to fill this tank. The plant in Frank was built in 1980 to supplement the springs when they were low. This plant was used very little. This plant was disconnected in 1998. Water was at that time pumped from the tannery dam , but only when water was extremely low. The tank now is used as a reserve for water line, leak repairs, etc. When repairs are needed, and water is turned off, the PSD will put a few feet in the Bartow tank, to supply Bartow and Frank or wherever leak repairs may exist. Only enough to supply for a few hours. This water comes directly from back mountain. The new plant was built in 1997 and when into service in 1998. All new water lines were installed in Durbin. Back up water source is two other springs on Back Mountain.